

# I Did It

## A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

Yeah

I can't trust these bitches  
I don't got no feelings  
Wondering why I ain't got no feelings  
And the coupe too deep, it ain't got no ceiling, nah  
But I admit I did it  
Fucked on your sister and you know I did it  
Fucked on your friend and you know I did it  
I'm the savage or a dog, it don't make no difference, ah

But I'm a rockstar nigga  
Guitar smashin' ass, top chart nigga  
Different currency around the world, I get it  
Eliantte diamonds around all my niggas  
Eliantte diamonds around all my niggas  
It's because of you, yeah, all the drugs I did  
Mix it in the Fanta, yeah, the mud, I did it  
Sendin' me a message, yeah she know I read it, yeah  
Yeah, you know I read it  
And you know 'bout everything that I did  
And you always got your phone on silent  
So I keep the forty right beside me  
Bad vibe when I close my eyes, yeah  
Like X, put it on my eyelids  
Like X, nigga, I'ma die rich  
My ex wanna be my side bitch

I can't trust these bitches  
I don't got no feelings (Uh)  
Wondering why I ain't got no feelings  
And the coupe too deep, it ain't got no ceiling, nah (Yeah)  
But I admit I did it (Yeah)  
Fucked on your sister and you know I did it  
Fucked on your friend and you know I did it (Yeah)  
I'm the savage or a dog, it don't make no difference, ah

Bitch, I'm a rockstar, aren't you?  
You are anything I say you are, aren't you?  
And you belong to me until I say you don't, as long as you  
Don't give my company away, I swear to God I fuck with you, yeah  
I hope you fuck with me, yeah  
I fuck with you, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah  
Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah  
Ride my wave until you can't go further  
Ride my wave until you can't go further  
Stay so busy so I know you're workin'  
You're just like me, girl, you're all over  
You're just like me, girl, I swear you're perfect  
Every girl just wanna feel important  
Every curve, the way your body swervin'  
All your curves, the way your body swervin', yeah

I can't trust no bitches  
No bitches, yeah yeah  
I don't got no feelings  
Wondering why I ain't got no feelings

And the coupe too deep, it ain't got no ceiling, nah (Ceiling, yeah)  
But I admit I did it (I did it)  
Fucked on your sister and you know I did it (I did it)  
Fucked on your friend and you know I did it (I did it)  
I'm the savage or a dog, it don't make no difference, ah

I don't even got no feelings  
Somehow you just make me nervous  
Baby, that's one in a million  
Make me feel this pill stop workin'  
I been playin' 'round with fire  
For some reason, it still won't burn, yeah  
I fuck with you, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah  
I fuck with you, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah  
I fuck with you, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah  
I can't trust these bitches